

The Lexington Gazette

VOL. 108, NO. 38

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1912

\$1.00 PER YEAR

HOMeward BOUND FROM TRAVELS THROUGH EUROPE

Interesting Letters Ended by Our Foreign Correspondent
(Concluded from last week)

LEXINGTON, Va., Aug. 22, 1912.

DEAR GAZETTE.—The real centre of movement in Paris is at the Place de l'Opera whence it extends through the large boulevards from la Madeleine to Rue Montmartre. The Boulevards are the long avenues that run from Place de la Madeleine to Place de la Bastille; each has its individual name but they are called by the Parisians "les Boulevards."

In Boulevards des Capucines are the Credit Foncier, Olympia, Cercle du Jockey Club, the Opera, Grand Hotel, Theatre du Vaudeville and Theatre des Capucines. I could write you of many more of these kinds of places but the words I have to copy, being unable to spell them by sound and it's quite troublesome.

The real life of Paris does not begin until the bed time of the Americans, and if you want to see the sights you must remain up until 4 a.m.; then when the working class is beginning to move out for work the life is moving in for sleep.

At a given point on Broadway, New York City, the statistics show that 500,000 persons pass daily; State street, Chicago, 400,000; Grand Opera Paris, 450,000; Friedrich Strasse, Berlin, 300,000; Royal Exchange Bank, London, 500,000. From these figures you can wonder how it is possible for such a mass of humanity to move every day and have so few accidents. It is due entirely to the police regulations.

Now, my dear readers, I have not written you of all I saw, nor do I intend to, for if I did I am sure some of you would be horrified or mortified or ossified; so I will close my little story by relating a few every day happenings from the time I leave Paris until I arrive on my home land.

But before doing so will say, I would like for some of our country farmers to see the farms in Germany, perfect gardens, no fences, no weeds, no rocks, no sink holes, no washed gulleys, lovely crops, every spot of earth growing something of value. The trouble with many of our farmers, they are land poor, being unable to till it properly themselves and impossible to employ satisfactory labor, the uncared for land and taxes on same keep them in a cramped condition most of the time.

I leave Paris on a special train composed of eight cars loaded down with Americans and baggage, bound for Boulogne, a French sea coast harbor. After three and half hours we arrive and transfer to a tender, a side wheel steamer which conveyed us out to sea where our steamer, the Nieuw Amsterdam of the Holland American Line was in waiting. It having left Rotterdam the morning of the same day, so Saturday night at 10.30 we start for America once again. We have a crowd of nice people on the ship, and I dare say the voyage will be an agreeable as well as a pleasant one. This steamer is a very fine ship as well as a large one; she is 17250 tons register and 31,000 tons displacement, 602 feet long, has five decks, the promenade deck is 250 feet long and 20 feet wide. We have nearly 300 first class, 230 second class, 800 steerage and a crew of 400. The fires burn 240 tons of coal every day and we make 16 knots per hour. We have a large cargo composed of almost everything that is made in Europe. She is a quiet ship and rides the waves beautifully. Eight days of all kinds of weather, good and bad, none real bad, no storm, three days of dark, cloudy, gloomy ones, rain now and then and for the first time in my life I saw snow falling in August. We had a snow storm for half an hour. The balance were days of sunshine and beauty. We arrive in New York harbor Monday, August 19th. All passengers go ashore into the clutches of the custom house officers and after all kinds of inspection are set free. The trip is over, my little story is finished. Home once again with those I love.

Meet me face to face
In my corner place,
Either day or night;
My prices are right.

H. O. D.

FOR THE AGRICULTURIST

Governor Mann Asks the Farmer to Pick Seed Corn

Selection of seed corn is urged in a proclamation just issued by Governor Mann. The proclamation is as follows:

Whereas, the production of corn in sufficient quantities means plenty of cattle and hogs, and plenty of cattle means plenty of gress and hay and a considerable increase of improved lands; and

Whereas, good crops of corn must largely depend upon the seed used; and

Whereas, by experiments published in circular ninety-five, issued by the Seed Laboratory of the United States Department of Agriculture, the average germination of Virginia corn is greater than that in any other State in the Union; and

Whereas, the time is approaching for the selection of seed for the next two years, as it is always desirable to have seed for one year ahead;

Now, therefore, I, William Hodges Mann, Governor of Virginia, do earnestly request the farmers of the State to thoroughly inform themselves upon the most important matter, and while the corn is in the field to select seed for the next two years, and if crops permit, for sale to their less fortunate neighbors and to people in other States.

I suggest that corn selected for seed be taken from stalks eight or ten feet high, free from smut or disease, bearing two or more ears about four feet from the ground. The selected stalks should be marked and left in the field until the corn is dry, then shucked and put in a dry place protected from rats and mice.

During the winter, from the corn marked in the field, the seed corn should be carefully selected; the ideal ear is nearly cylindrical in shape, tapering only slightly from butt to tip; the butt should be abrupt, the rows of corn should be straight and compact, commencing close to the shank and extending clear over the end of the cob to the tip.

These suggestions are made because frequent experiments have demonstrated that good seed corn very largely increases the yield.

Packing Company Trying to Secure Virginia Grazing Lands

It is stated on authority apparently good that Swift & Company, the Chicago packers, have offered Henry C. Stuart, the Virginia cattle king, \$250,000 for his Elk Garden grazing lands, embracing 55,000 acres in Russell county, much of which is mountainous, but all of which is adapted to blue grass.

Mr. Stuart, it is said, has made a price of \$300,000, and it is probable the deal will be consummated on this basis.

"The significant feature of this proposed deal," said a prominent Eastern Virginia stock dealer, "is that it means that the big packers are coming direct to the soil."

Roanoke Times: If there is truth in the reports that Henry C. Stuart's famous Elk Garden stock farm will be bought by Swift & Company we may be at the beginning of a very far reaching movement. The lands of the West once used for grazing cattle are farms. There is dearth of grazing. The Southern States have hundreds of thousands of acres of mountain land good for grazing and nothing else. In some sections blue grass will grow abundantly to the very crests of the mountains. Practically all the mountain land will grow nourishing grasses. This land is cheap and accessible to transportation, the winters are short and all the conditions are good for stock raising properly conducted with the proper capital. If Swift & Company are coming into this section they will not stop at the Elk Garden place. They are people of limitless wealth, vast enterprise and long, keen foresight. The fact that their attention has been drawn in this direction may mean great results for the mountain country and a revolution of conditions.

When the average man hands his wife money without being asked, she wonders what kind of mischief he has been up to.

MANY COUNTIES NOW HOLD ANNUAL FAIRS

Reports All Around Us Indicate Fine Exhibits

ROCKBRIDGE IS NOT IN LINE

Many Town and County People Would Favor a Fair

Should the Lexington Business Men's Association see fit to take hold of the situation, Rockbridge could have annual agricultural fair and stock exhibit. Rockbridge has ample material for such an enterprise. Many people in town and county would like to see this old-time institution revived. The time seems ripe for some person or some organization to push the matter. Who will do it?

A few days ago the Staunton Daily News called attention to the neglect of Augusta county in this particular, and among other things said:

Out in Monterey a week or so ago the enterprising Highland people pulled off a stock show that attracted people as far away as New York. Situated as it is, fifty miles from a railroad, and in a scarcely populated district, Monterey nevertheless managed to draw within its gates several thousands of people, who came from home and from outside, and who went away delighted with their visit, and determined, doubtless, to return next year.

Across the mountains in Charlottesville the Albemarle folk held a very successful horse show early in the summer, which drew people from all over the State, and from many points outside. So successful was the show in fact that it has been decided to hold another one this fall, a somewhat unusual performance, evidencing the popularity of these stock exhibitions. Charlottesville has been holding horse shows right along through recent years.

Seeing the success attending the exhibitions held in other places, the Rockingham people got together one night a couple of weeks ago, and determined to have a fair this fall. The very next day they put men to work getting the grounds ready; the next day the Harrisonburg newspapers announced a list of attractions that would be engaged to supplement the usual stock and agricultural features. And so on it goes—"Everybody's doing it," except Staunton and Augusta. Winchester has been holding the biggest kind of a fair all this week. Warrenton, Culpeper, Orange, Berryville, Fredericksburg, Radford and other Virginia communities have either held successful stock shows or fairs in the summer or are going to have them this fall. "What's wrong with Augusta?" local fair advocates want to know. "What's wrong with the folks here at home?"

An Object Lesson

Giving the farmers ocular demonstration of how the Protective Tariff favored by Taft and Roosevelt works to the detriment of the corner-stone of American industries, there is on exhibition in Texas at various country towns two machines manufactured by the International Harvester Company, one of which sells in Germany for eighty dollars, while the other, identical in every respect, cannot be bought at the factory door in Chicago for a cent less than one hundred and twenty dollars. It may be remarked parenthetically that this is the corporation of which the two leading spirits are the Mr. Perkins and the Mr. McCormick, who are conspicuous among the Trust magnates financing Roosevelt's campaign.

Death of Mr. Spencer Arehart

Mr. Spencer Arehart died Sunday, the 8th, near Spottswood. The burial was made at Mt. Carmel Monday, Rev. A. H. Hamilton conducting the funeral. Surviving are his father, Mr. John Arehart, and brother, Mr. John Arehart, two sisters, Misses Ada G. and Evelyn Arehart, the latter his twin sister.

Advertise in The Gazette.

ALLEN AND EDWARDS CAPTURED AT LAST

Trapped in Western City by Lost Love Letter

DETECTIVES FOLLOWED GIRL

Marriage Frustrated by Arrival of Virginia Officers

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 14.—Sidna Allen, leader of the Allen clan, which shot up the Carroll county courthouse at Hillsville, Va., March 14, killing Judge Massie and others, and his nephew, Wesley Edwards, tonight are manacled in cells in the city jail as a result of a love affair which led the detectives to them.

Edwards, for the love of whom Miss Maude Iroler of Mount Airy, N. C., had innocently led detectives to Des Moines, was captured to night as he was returning to his boarding house, after having worked all day with a paving gang.

A visit by Edwards to Miss Iroler in her Virginia home about a month ago, and the accidental loss of a letter, put the detectives on the trail. The fugitives had been in Des Moines since April 28. Allen, under the name of Tom Sayre, worked as a carpenter, and Edwards, under the name of Joe Jackson, was employed with a city paving gang.

Allen was arrested at the home of John Cameron at Eleventh and Locust streets, where he and his nephew had been rooming, by Detectives Baldwin, Lucas and Mundy of Roanoke, Va. The arrest occurred a few minutes after Miss Iroler stepped into the Cameron home to meet Edwards, whom she was to wed tonight, according to an arrangement made when he visited her in Virginia. Detective Lucas was at her heels. Allen was in an upper room. When informed that visitors wanted to see him he came down stairs. As he did so, Detective Lucas covered him with a revolver and ordered him to surrender. Allen hesitated and then threw up his hands, remarking as he did so, "I guess I'm your man."

Allen was handcuffed and placed under a guard of city detectives, while Mr. Baldwin and Chief Jenney of the local department, went in search of Edwards.

Sidna Allen, in his cell tonight, talked freely of the events of the last few months, but declined to say much concerning his movements immediately after the court house tragedy. He and Edwards remained in the mountain country of Virginia and North Carolina for about a month and then got over into Kentucky, going to Louisville, where they spent several days. Their next stop was at St. Louis, where they remained a week. They had sufficient money for their needs and traveled as first-class passengers.

Allen declared that the courthouse tragedy was the fault of the officers, who, he said, began the shooting.

Mr. White Will Not Run

Staunton Leader: Hon. Hugh A. White of Lexington, has been spending several days in Staunton, having cases to argue before the Supreme Court, which is now in session. Mr. White has had letters from nearly all parts of the Tenth Congressional District urging him to run for Congress in opposition to Hal Flood, but he declines to enter the race at this time, although he expresses sympathy with the movement to put in a Progressive who will represent the politics of the voters of the Tenth.

Indicted by U. S. Grand Jury

Chief of Police J. L. Parrent, Policeman A. L. White and U. S. Express Agent R. H. Gillock were witnesses last week before the United States Grand Jury in Lynchburg with reference to liquor violations in Lexington. Indictments were brought in against Mrs. Minnie Cummins, Charles D. Jones, Milt Pettigrew and L. R. Freeman, all of whom have court records in Lexington for dealing in the "contraband."

Subscribe for The Gazette, \$1.00.

TRAGIC DEATH OF PASTOR

Probably Rev. S. H. Green Was Victim of Foul Play

Information received here indicates that the death of Rev. S. H. Green, whose remains were buried Tuesday of last week at Fairfield, was the victim of foul play in Greenbrier county, W. Va. The following notice of his death appeared in the Greenbrier Independent of Lewisburg, W. Va., last Thursday:

Rev. S. H. Green of the M. E. Church, South, preacher in charge of the Blue Sulphur Circuit, met a shocking death Sunday night, the 8th, between 8 and 9 o'clock, while returning home at Asbury from an afternoon service at the gap of Muddy Creek Mountain. Mr. Green was driving a skittish horse, which, for some cause, became frightened when a few yards east of the cliff on the Blue Sulphur road and dashed off down the mountain. He ran the buggy against a telephone pole, breaking the singletree, upsetting the buggy and throwing Mr. Green out, and getting loose ran some distance before he was stopped by several young men who, recognizing the horse, went in search of the driver. Mr. Green was lying in the road unconscious with a slight bruise on his forehead and his skull fractured from his eyes several inches around on the side of his head. He soon died without recovering consciousness.

Mr. Green had been quite sharp in rebuking some young men, and threats had been made against him. This and other circumstances caused suspicion of foul play. The buggy appeared to have been struck with stones, and a party suspected has since disappeared. A blood hound was gotten from Fayette county, but owing to the people on the ground could not strike a trail. The horse was bruised and scarred and its front teeth knocked out.

Mr. Green was aged 28, and leaves a wife and two children. After a funeral service at Asbury by Revs. Anderson, Meeks and Rudasill the body was taken to his old home at Fairfield, Va., for interment.

The Great Material Advancement of Our Country

Amid turmoil and politics, and regardless of the claims of this or that party as to its particular theories being necessary to the nation's material advancement, it may be well to bear in mind the following facts:

First—The country is now producing pig iron at the rate of about 29,000,000 tons a year, with consumption exceeding production. This is at the rate of about 4,000,000 tons higher than the boom year of 1906, and at the rate of about 2,000,000 tons higher than the production of 1910, the record year of the iron output.

Second—The cotton manufacturing interests of the country, which for several years suffered from a period of depression greater than this industry has had for many years, are now enjoying great prosperity.

Third—To the amazement of the cotton trade of the world, a crop of 16,500,000 bales has been rapidly absorbed at steadily advancing prices.

Fourth—Crep prospects indicate that once more the American farmers will before the end of the year have produced eight billion to nine billion of value.

Fifth—The 250,000 miles of railroad in this country are, with few exceptions, taxed almost to the limit of their ability to handle existing traffic, which will rapidly increase as the crop-moving season approaches.

Sixth—The 93,000,000 people who dwell beneath the Stars and Stripes in continental United States, the most active, virile, energetic people on the earth, are steadily increasing the wealth of the country, are doing business at the same old stands in the same old energetic way, and developing the resources of all sections, are building more and better homes, more costly hotels, and office buildings, more good roads, making more municipal improvements and doing other things that express the boundless energy of such a country—Manufacturer's Record.

LAND CONVEYANCES

AND BUILDING SALES

Real Estate and Property Transfers Recorded

The following deeds of bargain and sale were entered of record in the Clerk's Office of Rockbridge county for three weeks ending Sept. 10, 1912:

Chas. E. Davidson and wife to W. H. Best, 28.80 acres on North River, Natural Bridge district, adj. grantor, \$695.

Chas. E. Davidson and wife to Frank Reed, 155⁰ acres, Natural Bridge district, adj. Amherst county line, \$1000.

W. S. Flint to T. H. Glass, lot in West Buena Vista Land Co's land. J. B. Harris to Mrs. Mattie I. Cook, 75.15 acres on North River near Alone Mills, \$3730.

Mrs. Mary K. Graham to Thos. J. Farrar, house and lot on Washington street, Lexington, \$3690.

Mrs. Sadie C. Kirk to E. T. Robinson lot on Jordan street, Lexington, adj. J. W. Hamilton, \$400.

E. T. Robinson to F. W. McCluer, lot on Jordan street, Lexington, adj. J. W. Hamilton.

J. M. Withrow to Virginia Robinson, lot in northeast part of Lexington, near Wood's Creek, \$375.

J. M. Withrow to Paul M. Penick, undivided interest in two lots on Woods' Creek, near Moses' Mill, Lexington.

Mrs. M. B. Campbell to Mrs. Susie E. Agnor, lot on Taylor street, Lexington, adj. Geo. Morris, \$250.

T. G. Montgomery to A. F. Black, tract known as the dower of Rebecca Scott, deceased, Buffalo district, \$6050.

Mary A. Morrison to Chas. W. Walter, 57¹ acres on Little Calf Pasture River, Walker's Creek district, adj. J. W. Webb, \$200.

Mrs. Lena W. Tiller to Mrs. Alanda L. Davis, 57¹ acres on Little Calf Pasture River, Walker's Creek district, adj. J. W. Webb, \$165.

Walter S. Leech to Mrs. Alanda L. Davis, 3 acres and 25 poles on Little Calf Pasture River, Walker's Creek district, adj. J. D. Davis, \$70.

John T. Agner to N. & W. Railway Co., two strips of land 17 ft. by 100 ft. Natural Bridge district, \$250.

Francis T. Anderson's ex'or to Samuel W. Anderson, 35 82-100 acres, part of "Genwood Estate", on James River, Natural Bridge district, \$500.

Mrs. Nannie J. Huffman to Lucile R. Armstrong, 31¹ acres at base of North Mountain on Collier's Creek, Buffalo district.

P. I. Huffman to Lucile R. Armstrong, 5¹ acres on Collier's Creek, Buffalo district.

John W. Brown to R. C. Walton, 26¹ acres on Little Calf Pasture River, Walker's Creek district, \$175.

R. C. Walton to Columbus Walton, 26¹ acres in Walkers Creek district, \$175.

Andrew Johnson to C. R. Deaver, 5 or 6 acres on Plank Road and Broad Creek, Natural Bridge district.

Pyramus Grant to A. D. Grant, Jr., 35 acres on Irish Creek, South River district, adj. John Campbell, \$60.

Mrs. Mary J. Ponton to N. C. Grant, 35 acres and interest in 46 acres, respectively, on Irish Creek, \$525.

T. J. Campbell to Nelson C. Grant, one-half interest in 35 acres and 46 acres, respectively, on Irish Creek, \$500.

Frank Mohler to Joseph M. Wood, 23 sq poles on Kerr's Creek, adj. Snider's dower, \$10.

J. L. Goodman to Guy G. Harris, 10 acres near Timber Ridge, adj. W. P. Weeks, South River district, \$1200.

John W. Ferguson to Elias Ferguson, tract of land in Tinkersville, Natural Bridge district, adj. John Warren.

J. S. McFaddin to Mattie F. Brads, 2 acres in Tinkersville, adj. John Warren, \$200.

Rice Hotinger to P. M. Engleman, 2 acres and 124 sq. poles, adj. grantee, Kerr's Creek district.

P. M. Engleman to W. L. Engleman, 194.69 acres on Kerr's Creek, adj. J. H. Harper, \$12,000.

John G. Harris to Mrs. N. C. Harris, Sr., their right in 215 acres, Walker's Creek district.